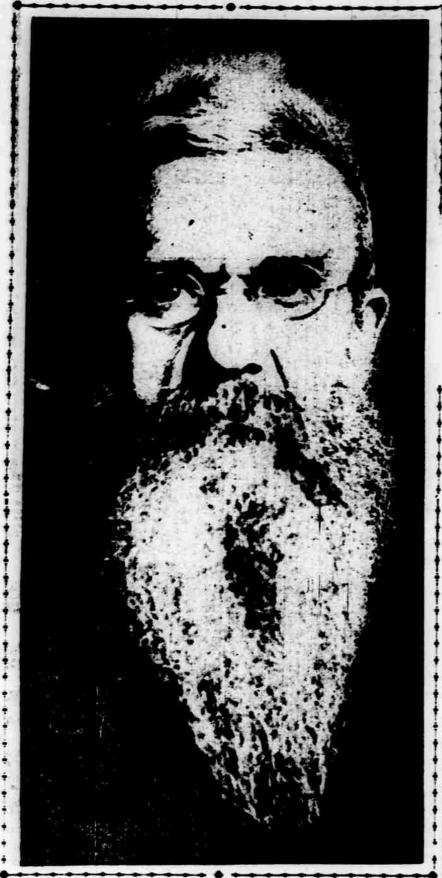
FOR NEARLY HALF CENTURY HE HAS SERVED ONE FIRM

John Flynn, at Age of 72, Rounds Out Period of Forty-Two Years in the Employment of the Tanseys, Father and Son-Congratulatory Letter and Gift From Employer Commemorate Anniversary of Faithful Clerk's Service.



JOHN FLYNN,
Who has been employed for forty-two consecutive years by one corporation.

One man in St. Louis is a living refuta- | Ireland in 1851. After working for several tion of the Osler theory and of the charge that all corporations have no further the for their employes when they grow old. John Flynn of No. 2001 Cook avenue is still active and useful at the age of 72, and he has just calebrated the completion of forty-two years of continuous. and he has just celebrated the completion of forty-two years of continuous service in the office of the St. Logis Transfer Company. On the occasion of the anniversary be received a letter and a check from George J. Tamey, president of the company. Mr. Pivin was originally employed by Mr. Tamey's father, R. P. Tamey, who was the noneer in the bustness of systematically laudding freight received by rail in St. Louts.

He says that throughout his long service for the commany he has never missed a day through disability. For a long period he was a foreman, and in recent years he has occupied a position as con-

railroads in the East he came to St. Louis in 1821. Here he met R. P. Tanney, who d. was then organizing the East St. Louis for Transfer Company.

Transfer Company.

The men were congenial spirits, and throughout Mr. Tansey's life their relations were more like those of social equials than those of employer and employe. Both were close friends of the late William Hyde. Since September 29, 1862, this faithful employe has never been off the Tansey pay roll. His old friend has passed away, but the son of the house still itres, and the love of the father for this hardworking clerk has bridged a generation.

Mr. Flynn is one of the best Gaelic scholars in the United States, He speaks the Irish language fluently, and has many rare books, written in that tongue.

His wife is still living, and he has two children, William P. Flynn and Miss Mollie Flynn.

IN LATIN QUARTER

with his mother, came from

Successful Painters and Sculptors Describe Real Existence of American Art Pupils in Paris -Hard, Long Hours of Work and Occasional Outbursts of Wild

The control of the co New York, Sept. 23.—Lake most things tilewed from a distance, the life of the article of the article in Paris presents a peculiarly distorted appearance when reflected in the average American understanding.

A sort of burly-burly of gayety, vice and very little painting except the kind that is done with carmine or vermillien and has not much to do with arth, a maelstrom of sin, a vertex of frivolity, an apothesis of consequent joy—such is the mental picture cherished by those persons whose views of the Quarter are gathered and formed only from "behemian" novels—usually written by English "temporaries."

The real life is as different from that pictured sembiance as gold is from gift, and that is saying a very great deal indeed. Gayety there is, but that gayety which comes as a necessary relaxation after superhuman work, and is accordingly violent and irrespensible as the work was decreased and accordingly product according to the product of the product REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

his pocket and asked very mildly if that would be enough!

"Well, for a bit we let him alone after that. Then we commanded bim to go up on the model throne and sing a song. So he climbed up on to the platform and faced that room full of howling demons. And he began to sing.

"Well, the walls expanded, I give you my word! The fellow had a voice like Edouard de Resske-gorgeous! He opened his mouth and let that superh voke roll out over the turmoil, and in two seconds every man in the room was slient—and when he stopped the applause shock the building! his pecket and asked very mildly if that when he stopped building! "But there was one ordeal which all "But there was one ordeal which he nouveaux must go through and which he had failed to undergo. He had not stripped before the ateller. So one day he was ordered to do that. He quite calmiy began to undress. He stripped to his waist and then, suddenly folding his arms across his chest, said quietly:

chest, said quietly: anything else I can do for The man was a Sandaw' He stood there motionless, with his enormous naiscles standing out under the skin, staring us

Tom Pinch's Ride to London Town Tame Beside Journey Across State on Twentieth Century Double Compound-Ten Heavy Sleepers and Chair Cars Must Be Transported Sixty Miles an Hour Through the Darkness.

ON A MODERN LOCOMOTIVE

MIGHTY RACE AGAINST TIME

RUN BEGINS AT QUINCY AND ENDS AT KANSAS CITY.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Macon, Mo., Sept. 22.—Felix Allison, a young man with dark, bright eyen holds the bridle reins of a P3 double compound, which establishes relations with the Burlington's train out of Chicago at Quincy. Ill., and takes it across the cornfields of Missouri to Kansas City. The other engine, a trifle smaller one, makes the run from Chicago to Quincy.

The race against a sixty-mile-an-hour schedule begins at Quincy at 1 in the morning. Ten heavy sleepers and chair cars is the handicap.

Felix is an ardent admirer of Dickens and Hugo, and won't "talk shop" when he can find a friend of equal familiarity with his literary gods. While listening to the band play at Quincy Park the other night, Felix met an old acquaintance who, it happened, also had a liking for the masters mentioned.

The friend was going westward that night, and he gladly accepted Felix's invitation to a seat in the "coming tower" of the battleship engine.

They parted, and met later in the yards, where the engineer and his fireman were lamenting the perversity of the motor, which had balked, and would deprive them of electricity in the headlight and in the cab.

TOM PINCH'S RIDE. TOM PINCH'S RIDE.

"The night Tom Pinch took his famous ride to London town," said Felix, as he reached his body under the boiler and filled an oil cup from his long-spouted can, "they had moonlight all the way, and the four horses never stopped galloping, "London was fifty miles away, and the stagecoach had to be there by daylight. It was a wild ride, up the hills and down, across uneven bridges, and all that, but they made it all right. I think that run on a rollicking stagecoach was one of the most inspiring things Mr. Dickens ever wrote." wrote."
We'll go some ourselves to-night, won't

we. Felix? the tenderfoot asked.
"Oh, yes," returned the engineer, carelessly, "but this is different." No. 200, in all its ponderous might of 225,099 pounds of iron and steel, was standing on a high viaduct, spanning a spider's web of tracks, when an uncamy light shot out from the bluff, far up the river. CHANGE OF ENGINES.

change of Engines.

There's 5," said Felix. "His electricity's gone. We pick cm up here. He's got a load to-night, too."

No 55 siid into the station to the accompaniment of vociferous yells from hackmen and hotel runners. No. 536 backed majestically off the viaduct and coupled on to the train, the engine from Chicago going to the roundhouse.

The London stage had the right of way of the viaduct and coupled on to the train, the engine from Chicago going to the roundhouse.

The London stage had the right of way of the voad," said Felix, reverting to the track when the guard tooted his bugie. Everything that could move scampered for cover. Long before they reached London.

The blue-uniformed conductor came forward and handed the engineer clearance orders, and directions to "hold main line at Clarence for it."

STARTING ON THE RUN.

The cocks on the big cylinders were opened. Felix grasped the long, slender lever, the double compound quivered like a long-restrained stallion and the westward journey began in a cloud of steam so dense that it blotted out the view of the bridge just ahead.

The penderous train settled on the bridge.

SUSTAINING REPUTATION.

den—
The blue-uniformed conductor came for-ward and handed the engineer clearance orders, and directions to "hold main line at Clarence for 16."

STARTING ON THE RUN.

The cocks on the big cylinders were chered. Felix grasped the long, slender lever, the double compound quivered like a long-restrained stallion and the westward journey began in a cloud of steam so dense that it blotted out the view of the bridge just ahead.

The penderous train settled on the bridge in an eary, swinging motion. The are lights of Quiney flashed from a hundred bills and were brilliantly reproduced in the swiftly rushing "Father of Waters."

The bridge journed Felix let her out a The bridge cienced, Felix let her out a few notches, and Berr tilles, the fireman, torsed heavy scoops full of coal into the slare of the white-hot cavern below. The steam gauge stood at 200, now and then flickering up a few points, the movement being heralded by an ear-splitting volley from the safety-valve.

RED BLOCK AHEAD. Along the rock ballast from the Missis-sippl's bottom, the lighted "whip-cracker" sippl's bottom, the lighted "whip-cracker" behind the engine writhed and twisted. The north river bottoms were flooded and the train seemed traveling in the center of a wilderness of water. But the road-bed was high and dry and the engine panted for full release.

"Red block alread!"

Off went the steam, and Felix's gloved hand fingered the tiny brans lever controlling the air. The stoppage sent the safety-vaive to shricking again, and a white cloud burst over the cylinder battery shut out the world in a volume of mist.

A Chicago train shot across the track

A Chicago train shot across the track directly ahead. When it passed the en-gineer touched the slender lever. The light ahead still showed red against the "Elt" flyer.

ANOTHER MAN IN THE WOODS. "See if there's another man coming out of the woods, Bert," directed the captain of the cab.

The fireman climbed out to the left-hand gangway steps and strained his eyes into the darkness until he saw a "firefly" way back against the gloom.

"Yes, sir." replied the ctoker; "he'll be here to a manute." here in a manute here in a minute."

You rarely hear the word "train" used in an engine cab. The whole system of operation is sunk into the personality of the man at the threatile.

"Long before they reached London." said Felix to the layman standing beside him, "they would begin passing hucksters wagons, milk carte and even tallyhos.

And the further they got in the worse the jam, but the stage had the road and if anybody had a wheel torn off it was his own fault. By this time the guard would be blowing his head off through his

desired to go home he had to get a ladder to reach his cicthes—and filled with wet clay at that.

"It was hardly to be expected that Maltere's proud soul could endure these outrages without protest. When he was finally clothed he sought out the massie (or monitor) of the atcher and demanded a duel as satisfaction of his injured honor. Of course the proposition was seized

tin horn, and everybody in the county knew the express and mail— "White light!"

TRACKS CLEAR. The "fire-fly" had run in while Felix was talking, and clanged harshly across the Burlington tracks on its journey into

"Heven minutes late!" muttered the engineman, as if it were a matter of grave concern.

Out of the Fabius Creek bottoms and through rock cuts and curves the fiver struggled up grade. No. 256 is carrying through its pipes to the five great cylinders forward every ounce of steam the gauge registers. But the curves and grade and heavy train are three tremendous drags against speed.

Spouting viciously from the short stack ahead are two long oblique columns of fire, aimed at the sky in different directions. Bart staggers over to the tenderfoot, who is standing at the left window, gazing ahead, and bawis:

DOING PAST TIME.

DOING FAST TIME,

"We're gettin' ready to go now! Hold on to something!"

"We're gettin' ready to go now! Hold on to something!"

The crest of the long grade is reached, and with a sort of satisfied snort the double compound begins doing business. Wealthy men have spent gold unlimited for less strenuous thrills than were coming to that tenderfoot for nothing.

He began to realize that something was happening when the side of the cab smashed against his head like a blow from a prize-fighter. Out ahead he could just see an acre of white light and a fiery eruption from the sawed-off stack.

Underneath the trailer glowed with red-hot embers dropping from the furnace to the roadbed. He didn't know whether it would do any good or not, but the tenderfoot, with his mind on the unthinking souis behind him, put his head far out the window and stared straight ahead for obstructions.

Five or six times he saw a dark object lying across the rails, and he wondered at Felix's appalling reck-essness in running across them without stopping, and then he looked back and saw the objects were merely shadows from the slanting fences at the cattle suards.

EYES GLUED TO RAILS.

Across the deck, curled up like a Turk, and Felix. He wore a pair of gogsles.

time to stop."
SUSTAINING REPUTATION. BUSTAINING REPUTATION.

"He does it." replied the engineer, soberly, "because the magazine writers say be does, and he doesn't like to be discourteous. The truth is, you look ahead for signals and whistling posts.

"If there was anything wrong with the track a night like this you couldn't see it in time to do much good. We have to take it for granted that everything is all right and go ahead. Now, when Tom Pinch got to London—"Oh, hang Tom Pinch" exclaimed the tenlerfoot. "Bon't you know, Felix, if Dickens were living now he'd never have written a word about a stage-coach journey."

ney?"
The engineer looked hurt. His friend hastened to straighten it out:
"It's a good story—a mighty good story, but I'd rather travel Felix Allison's gait. By-the-way, how about that seven minutes?"
The engineman's face lighted up.

utes?"
The engineman's face lighted up.
"Why." he replied. "we called that in
along the North River bottom, where we
went the rise of seventy-five to the hour.
We entered Snake Run cut on the dot."
The tenderfoot's knowledge concerning
the whereahouts of Snake Run cut and the
location of the next Sunday school lesson
were all one, but as he felt of his loosened
hair he was confident Felix had not exaggerated.

FINISHING THE RUN.

FINISHING THE RUN. FINISHING THE RUN.

The "Eil" dashed across the electriclighted streets of Monroe City without
stopping. Something which might have
been a white cow or a horse cleared the
track by such a narrow margin that the
cyclone traveling with the flyer made it
spin around like a top.

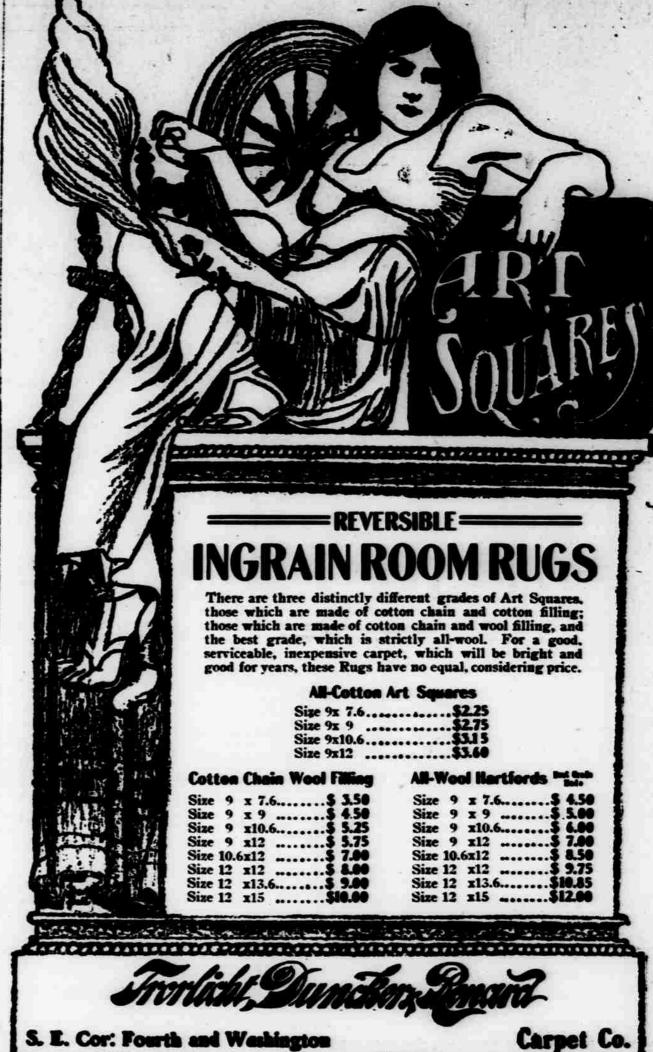
On through the dark night the flerce
leviathan reared with its burning tail, uttering a ghastly vibrating shrick now and
then to let the chance wayfarer know
there was trouble for him along the highways.

Ways.

It passed 16—an eastbound passenger train—at Clarence, and glided over the shell ballast into Macon, when all the world was sleeping its soundest. It took coal at Bevier for the run west of Brookfield, where it changed crews.

Brookfield station was entered exactly on the schedule, and there B. R. Woodleaf climbed into the cab and the destiny of 20s and its load was in his hands during the journey to Kansas City.

one young American Quartier Letiniat ob-served: You have to put your feet in your dress-suit case to keep warm."
"Work for eight, even ten hours at a sitting, snatching the first and the last gap of daylight, and, in the ateliers of architecture and scuiptor, working far in-to the night.



James E. Sullivan, Secretary Treasurer of the A.A. U., Gives Out Statement in Regard to the Hynes-Joyce Matter.

James E. Suliivan of New York, secretary-treasurer of the A. A. U. and president of the Metropolitan Association, gives out the following in regard to the Hynes-Joyce suspension cases:

"Owing to the court proceedings and the unwarranted, unreliable statements made by men who are deeply interested in the Hynes and Joyce cases, I felt convinced that the public at large, the athletes and the athletic clubs, should know exactly the true reason why Joyce and Hynes have been suspended. Those who are interested in these young men have charged that it has been persecution, and have led many to believe that I have been instrumental in bringing these charges before the Registration Committee. The statement made by an officer of one of the clubs, that the president of the association is at the bottom of it, is absolutely without foundation.

"It is a well-known fact that prominent men connected with the Metropolitan Association of Amateur Athletic Unions.

ing the bourney to Rames City.

one young American Quartier Latiniat observed: You have to put your feet in "Work for eight, even ten hours at a sitting, spatching the first and the last gap of daylight, and, in the atellers of the hight."

"I have known men to go for nishes at a time without sleep," said lift. Herts of the hight of the high of the hi

LUMP IN WOMAN'S BREAT DR. & MRS. CHAMLEE & CO. 201 AND 203 N. TWELFTH STREET, ST. LOUIS, MO.

go to the headquarters of the Amateur Athletic Union and expose the whole thing and have them disqualited. Father Hardy further stated to me: 'I have been interested in sport nearly all my life, but this is the worst treatment I have ever received from people of my ewn kind. I have always been a lover of amateur sport, and I would not pay an amateur athlete a cent.' He said he was simply amazed at being held up by amateurs of his own nationality.

"When Father Hardy knew that the Amateur Athletic Union would make this investigation and sengend these men, and if they were found guilty keep them out forever, he was very much pleased. Immediately after Father Hardy left this office. I telephoned the chairman of the Registration Committee, informing him of what had been said, and asked him to go with his committee to meet Father Hardy at Celtic Park. Pather Hardy repeated the statement that I have made above to the committee, and they at once suspended Hynes and Joyce Pather Hardy didn't say that Joyce asked for money, but the 1969 was asked for in connection with the Hynes-Joyce race, and to make matters acres, Joyce left New York after having been entered by someone, and competed in Boston. The fact that his name was on the programme of the Irish Athletic Club on July 4 and he did not compete there is a violation of our rules.
"I think the above statement, which is absolutely true and which can be borne out by Father Hardy, proves conclusively that there was no ill-feeling on the part of any official of the Amateur Athletic Union agalest Hynes, Joyce or the Irish club. The exposure came through the Reversed Father Hardy, who managed the games, and the officials of the Amateur Athletic Union would certainly be doing Father Hardy an injustice had they not listened to his story of the affair and suspended the men.

The above statement covers exactly the connection that the Registration Committee had, and the president of the Metropolitan Association had with these two cel-

SECRET OF BREATHING WELLS. Due to Changes in Atmospheric

Pressure or in Temperature.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL Washington, Sept. 23.—The United States Geological Survey has on hand the in-vestigation of curious phenomena known as "blowing" or "breathing" wells. In the course of collecting well records, the hydrologists of the survey have observed many wells that emit currents of air with more or less force, sometimes accompanied by a whetlier accord which can be been many wells that emit currents of air with more or less force, sometimes accompanied by a whistling sound which can be heard for a long distance.

The best known examples of this type of well are found throughout the State of Nebraska. Blowing wells are also known to occur in Empides Parish, in Southern Louisiana. The force of the air currents in one of the Southern Louisiana wells is sufficient to keep a man's hat suspended above it.

sufficient to keep a man's hat suspended above it.

The cause of such phenomena is mainly due to changes in atmospheric pressure or to changes in temperature. During the progress of a low barometer storm over these regions, the air is expelled from the blowing wells. With a rising barometer the blowing becomes rapidly less until the current is finally reversed.

Differences in the temperature of the surface air and the air in the soil also produce similar effects. When the interstices between the grains of sand, gravel, etc., in which the well is driven are fliied with water, the phenomena of blowing is much less noticeable.

All druggists take Republic Want Ada

F. N. CRUNDEN TO SPEAK. Will Address Civic Association on

Library Missions. Library Missions.

Professor F. N. Crunden, Public Librarian, will be one of the speakers at the fourth session of the American Civin Association, which is scheduled for Cleveland October 6, 5 and 6. Mr. Crunden will deliver an address upon the public library as a factor of civic improvement. The line upon which he will speak is that of the library as a civic center and a distributing center of reading matter. He holds an office in the association, representing the libraries.

Members of the Cleveland Chamber of Commerce will entertain the visitors, as will the Cleveland Committee on Arrangements.

FAIR GROUNDS OPEN TO-DAY. Free Gate Will Prevail—Museum

Will Likewise Be Opened. Both the World's Fair Grounds and the Public Museum will be open to-day and will be free to all, the directors having decided to throw open the gates throughout the day. President A. C. Stewart of the Police Board will deliver an address. Dector W.J. Medice will receive a reception, friends in the city having arranged the event in his beaser.